



The Creeping Terror



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Chapter 1 by Seth May

The house at the corner of the street had always intrigued Vlad. He wasn't sure why but the fact that him and Kevin walked past the house everyday on their walk to school made him even more desperate to find out its secrets. Sometimes when Vlad came back late from school after clubs, he would hear rumbling and mumbling coming from the house.

One fateful day Kevin dared Vlad to ring the doorbell. It was quite late as they had been at Chess Club and the street was pretty much entirely pitch black. Vlad reluctantly ran towards the door and, with his fists clenched, reached out his hands to ring the doorbell. His hands were shaking and when he finally managed to reach the bell the night was absolutely silent and still. Running back towards the gate where Kevin stood, Vlad was sure that a deformed head would be seen from the other side of the door. Panting in fear, the two friends stood still for a solid minute but nothing had emerged from the doorway. Finally, accepting defeat, they shuffled towards the end of the street. What they did not see, was a blackened three-finger hand poke itself through the door and wave silently at their backs while they walked off. A cackle could be heard from within the house but little did Kevin and Vlad know that this cackle would haunt their dreams for the rest of their lives.

The next day was uneventful, Kevin and Vlad walked past the house twice however nothing happened and despite himself, Vlad couldn't help feeling a little disappointed. The next day, the action that he had been craving finally came about. Kevin and Vlad were lured into the house.....

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